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DEC. NO. 96

AUTHORIZED A. C. M. P.



IN THIS ISSUE:
3 FEATURE-LENGTH
THRILLERSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER · CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



HEY,
IRON JAW!
YOU CAN LET
GO NOW!

I'D BREAK
MY NECK,
YOU IDIOT!

THAT COULDN'T
HAPPEN TO A
NICER GUY!

CHARLES
BIRO

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS



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 the smallest inside box. Everybody says "IT'S
 IMPOSSIBLE!" - but it's a trick you can do
 instantly..

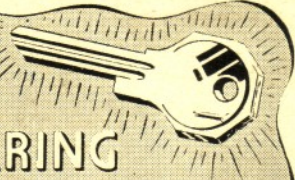
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75¢



BOYS! Get this quick! Knock em dead!
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 suddenly you give a squeeze, and a
 big snake jumps out from it. Scares every-
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Name:
 Address:
 City: Zone: State:

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK IN
 FIVE DAYS - SORRY, NO C.O.D.'s

SNIFFER *and* IRON JAW

in "SNIFFER TAKES THE HIGH ROAD"

STORY BY
CHARLES BIRO

IT'S MINE!!
THE HUNDRED
GRAND IS MINE!
DO YOU HEAR,
YOU FLATHEADED
DOPE?

IRON JAW
BEAT SNIFFER
TO THE SUMMIT!
HE DOUBLE
CROSSED HIM,
THAT'S
WHAT!

OK...AY! DA
M..MONEYS
YOURS...J..JUST
G..GET ME DOWN
B..BEFORE DA
ROPE
BUSTS!

CIRCUS CLOWNS ARE FUNNY, ONLY BECAUSE THEY ARE SERIOUS ABOUT THEIR WORK! THE FUNNIEST OF THEM ARE PAINTED UP TO LOOK SAD AND MANY UNFORTUNATE THINGS HAPPEN TO THEM IN THE RING! THEY ARE KICKED BY DONKEYS, SHOT OUT OF CANNONS AND SIT ON EXPLODING FIRECRACKERS! THEY'RE PADDLED, THEY'RE BUTTED, THEY'RE SOAKED, BUT HOW THE KIDS LOVE THEM! MAYBE THAT IS PARTLY WHY SNIFFER IS SO BELOVED! THE OTHER PART IS IRON JAW! NO ONE CAN DENY THAT THESE TWO ARE THE MOST SERIOUS CLOWNS THAT EVER LIVED! WHEN YOU GET YOUR TEETH INTO THIS STORY, HANG ON, BECAUSE IT'S A LONG FALL FROM THE TOP OF MT. NEVEREST, AND I'M NOT CLOWNING!

Charles Biro

THAT'S
HIM! THAT'S
OLD EZERIAH
THROCKLE-
BOTTOM
HIMSELF!

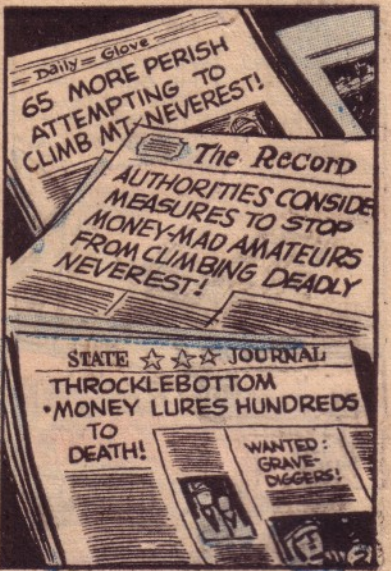
HE'S GONNA
MAKE WIT A
SPEECH BEFORE
HE GOES UP!
LET'S LISSEN
TO DA OLD
GASBAG!

I STAND BEFORE MT.
NEVEREST, WHICH HAS BEEN
AN ETERNAL CHALLENGE TO
ALL THE MEMBERS OF MY
FAMILY! IT WAS ON **THESE**
SLOPES, MY GREAT-GREAT
GRANDFATHER, OBEDIAH
FELL TO HIS **DEATH** ATTEMPT-
ING TO REACH THE
SUMMIT...

...IN THE YEARS THAT
FOLLOWED, HISTORY RECORDS
THE **FATAL ATTEMPTS** OF
HORACE THROCKLEBOTTOM,
JONES, CLAUDIUS AND
AMOS! I AM THE **LAST**
OF THE CLAN, AND TODAY
MY TURN HAS COME!

DAT
OL' GEEZER
THINKS
HE CAN
CLIMB
MT.
NEVEREST?







MAYBE WE SHOULD'A RUN A CONCESSION SELLING SOUVENIRS!

DAT'S PEANUTS! HOW ABOUT A DAILY POOL ON HOW HIGH UP DA SUCKER WILL GO BEFORE THEY FALL OFF? HEY! LOOK WHO'S HERE!



WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WITH DAT STUFF? YA GOIN' INTER PEDDUN' MOUNTAIN CLIMBIN' GEAR?

YOU'VE COME TO DA WRONG GUYS! WE AIN'T INTERESTED IN CLIMBIN' CLOTHES!



THINK WE'RE DOPEY ENOUGH TO RISK OUR NECKS ON DAT SUPER SIZED GRAVE-STONE? NOT EVEN FER A HUNDRED GRAND!

WAIT! JUST LISTEN TO ME!



ALONE IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO REACH THE SUMMIT! BUT IF ALL OF US GOT TOGETHER, IT COULD BE DONE!

YER NUTS! DA DEADLY DOZEN AN! YOU MAKE THOITEEN! DAT'S AN UNLUCKY NUMBER!



NO ORDINARY MEN COULD DO IT... BUT WITH THE SUPERIOR POWERS OF YOU, THE DEADLY DOZEN... AND OF ME... THE GREAT IRON JAW...

HMMM... COOPS! DERE GOES ANNUDDER ONE!



BESIDES SHARING THE PRIZE WITH WHOEVER REACHES THE SUMMIT WITH ME, I'LL EVEN PAY EACH OF YOU \$100 A DAY WHETHER WE REACH THE SUMMIT OR NOT!

DAT AIN'T SUCH A BAD DEAL!



FER SUCH A PROPOSITION AS DAT, I AGREE... JUST GIVE US A DAY TO GIT OUR AFFAIRS IN ORDER.. LIKE WRITIN' OUR WILLS... AN' STUFF LIKE DAT!



I GOT A LITTLE POISONAL BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF BEFORE WE GOES ON DIS EXPEDISHUN...

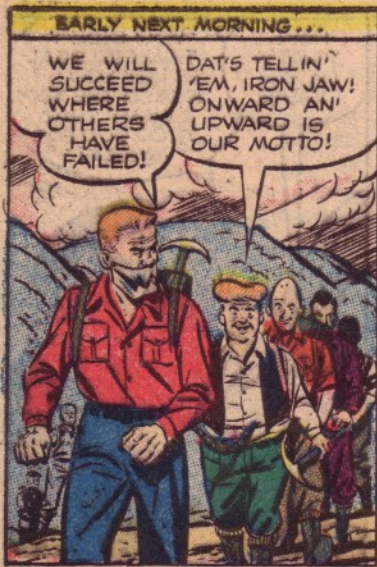
OKAY, ONLY DONT FORGIT TO COME BACK! YOU'RE DA GUY DAT TALKED US INTO DIS DEAL WIT IRON JAW! SO WE AIN'T GOIN' WITHOUT YA!



HIYA, HORNET O'SHAWNESSY! I THOUGHT YA RECOGNIZED YA PILOTING DAT HELICOPTER FER OLD THROCKLEBOTTOM!

SNIFFER! MY OLD PAL! PULL UP A STOOL AN' TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING THESE DAYS!







WE'LL REST TONIGHT AND MAKE THE SUMMIT IN THE MORNING! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!

SUITS ME!

IT WILL BE WORTH ALL DIS BLOOD AN' SWEAT TO SEE HIS STUPID PUSS WHEN HE FINALLY LAYS HIS HANDS ON DA REWARD!



WHAT A FOOL SNIFFER! IS TO TRUST ME! WHY SHOULD I LET HIM SHARE THIS MEMORABLE OCCASION WITH ME! IF I ALONE REACH THE SUMMIT, THE REWARD IS ALL MINE!



HEY! WHAT'S DA BIG IDEAR!

YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D REALY LET YOU REACH THE TOP? I WANT THAT \$100,000 FOR MYSELF!



HELP! LEMME DOWN!

HA...HA..HA! AFTER I COLLECT THE REWARD I MAY FEEL KINDHEARTED ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A BREAK!



WHEN HE FINDS HE'S BEEN TAKEN, HE'LL BE SO CRAZY MAD, HE'LL MOIDER ME! I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME ON DIS CRAZY TRIP! WHY DIDN'T I TAKE DA DOUGH AN' SKIP THE JOKIN'!



I DID IT! I, IRON JAW, AM THE FIRST MAN TO SCALE NEVEREST! AND THERE... THERE'S THE BOX AND MY FORTUNE!



THE \$100,000...MINE! HA! HA! HA! AT LAST I'VE OUTWITTED SNIFFER...MADE HIM HELP ME TO THE LAST INSTANT AND THEN CUT HIM OUT OF THIS SHARE!

OH-OH! DA MOMENT HAS COME!

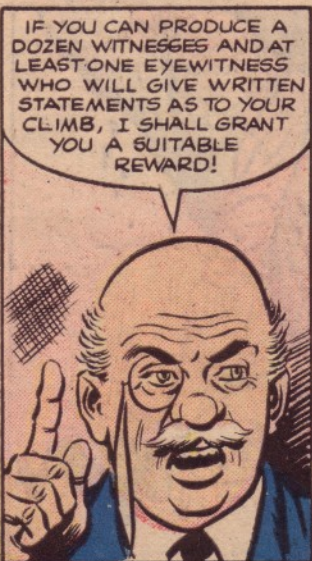
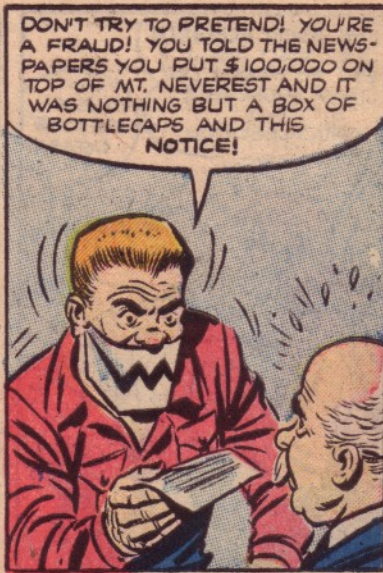


WHAT! BOTTLE CAPS! WHERE IS THE MONEY??



GREETINGS, SUCKER HERE IS DA REWARD YA DESERVE FER BEIN' SO STUPID AN' IGNORRUNT AS TO WANT TO CLIMB DIS MISERABLE REFRIGER PILE!







YOU CALL THIS A SUITABLE REWARD?

DIS LOOKS LIKE AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO MAKE AN EXIT!



HERE, IRON JAW, HERE'S DAT AFFIDAVIT YOU ASKED ME TO WRITE! I THINK I'LL SHOVE OFF NOW!

I DON'T... WAIT— THAT WRITING LOOKS FAMILIAR!



SO! THAT'S HOW I WAS DOUBLE-CROSSED! SNIFFER WAS BEHIND IT!

I, DA UNDERSIGNED HEREBY STATE DAT IRON JAW DID REACH DA PEAK OF NEVEREST I WAS NOT WITH HIM DA LAST BERT SO AM IGNORRUNT OF HOW DA BOTTLE TOPS GOT THERE.



ONE FOR YOU AN' ONE FER ME... ONE FER YOU AN' ONE FER ME... ONE FER YOU...

THE END

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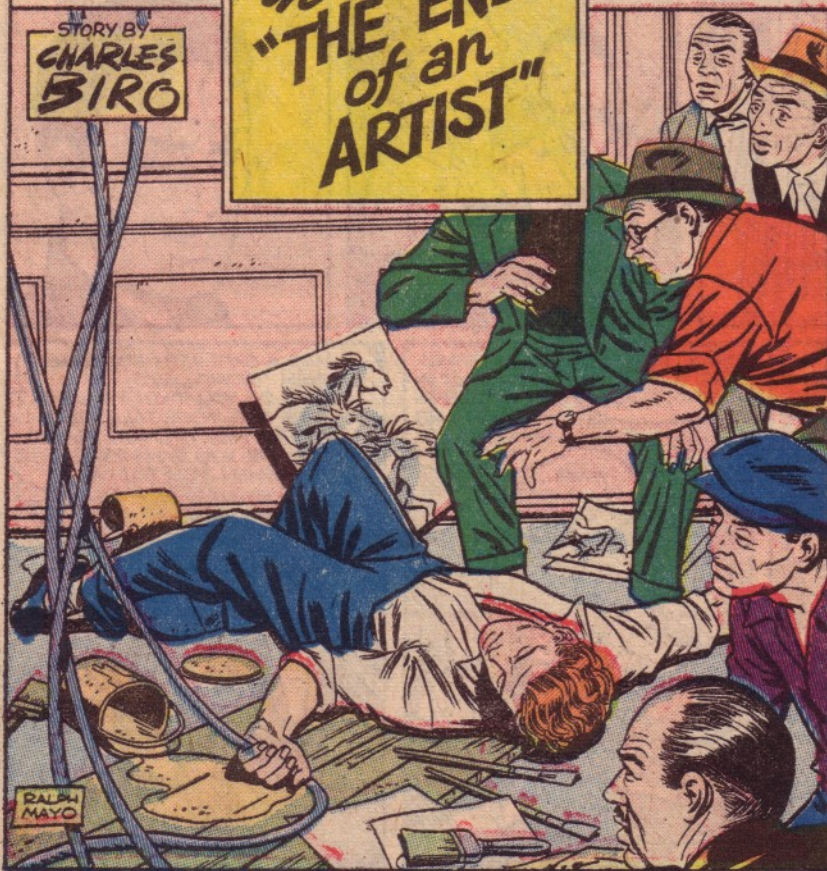
EVERYTHING A FUN-
LOVING YOUTH HOLDS
DEAR IS IN THIS
GREATEST OF ALL
CHILDREN'S
MAGAZINES!

ON YOUR NEWSTANDS — **NOW!**

CRIMEBUSTER

STORY BY
CHARLES BIRG

in
**"THE END
of an
ARTIST"**



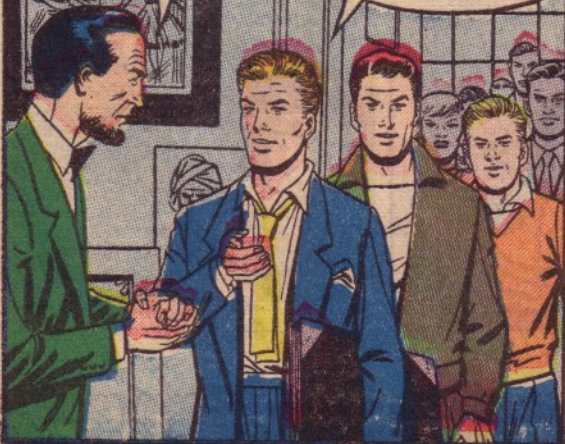
GREAT ARTISTS ARE NOT BORN! THEY ARE MADE! YEARS OF DILIGENT PRACTICE, PERSEVERANCE AND KEEN OBSERVATION ALL ADD TO MAKE GOOD ARTISTS! ALONG WITH HIS TECHNICAL TRAINING, HE SHOULD ALSO LEARN GOOD BEHAVIOR! SOME HAVE NOT! THEY'RE KNOWN AS TEMPERAMENTAL ARTISTS! THAT GOES FOR ALL ARTISTS WHETHER ON STAGE, OR BEHIND AN EASEL! THEY'RE NOT VERY POPULAR! THEIR TEMPERAMENT SOMETIMES GETS THEM INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN THEY CAN HOPE TO GET OUT OF! YOU'LL GET THE IDEA, I'M SURE, BUT RANDY DIDN'T, UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!

Charles Birg

MARVELOUS! BEST ATTENDANCE I'VE EVER HAD IN THIS PORTRAIT CLASS! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN IT, CLIFF?

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW, PROFESSOR KOVEN? WELL, COME ON AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE MODEL!

ISN'T SHE BEAUTIFUL? CHRISTINE LORD, TOP MODEL IN THE COUNTRY! IT WAS A BREAK FOR THE SCHOOL WHEN SHE CONSENTED TO POSE HERE FOR A WEEK!





CONGRATULATIONS, RANDY! I JUST HEARD YOU WON THE HORNER ART AWARD!

THANKS, SAM!

YOU KNOW HOW HE WON IT, DON'T YOU? RANDY MIXES ETHER IN HIS PAINT AND PUTS THE JURY IN A DAZE!



E...ETHER? IN THE PAINT? BUT HOW, CLIFF?

RANDY ALWAYS MIXES HIS OWN PAINT! HE CLAIMS THAT'S THE REASON HIS COLORS ARE SO LUMINOUS! HE WAS A CHEMISTRY MAJOR AT THE SAME MEDICAL SCHOOL I USED TO GO TO!



BOY, YOU SAID IT! AND HOW! DO YOU THINK CLIFF WON THE BAXTER ANNUAL AWARD LAST MONTH? WITH THE COLORS I GROUND FOR HIM—THAT'S HOW! WHY, HE'D STILL BE A STRUGGLING PRE-MED STUDENT IF I HADN'T TALKED HIM INTO AN ART CAREER!



DON'T BELIEVE HIM, SAM! I DECIDED I HAD TO BE A PAINTER, AND TALKED RANDY INTO STUDYING ART BECAUSE I NEEDED SOMEBODY TO SPLIT THE RENT ON A STUDIO! WE STILL SHARE THE SAME PLACE!



OKAY, REST! THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, CLASS!

HI, CHRISTINE! HOW ABOUT A CUP OF COFFEE WITH ME AND REMBRANDT HERE?

MMM... IT'S A DATE, CLIFF!



I HAD A CHAT WITH PROFESSOR KOVEN TODAY! HE'S VERY PROUD OF YOU TWO! HE SAYS YOU'RE THE MOST TALENTED ARTISTS HE'S HAD FOR YEARS! I HOPE YOU BOYS REMEMBER ME WHEN YOU BECOME FAMOUS!



I KNEW I FORGOT SOMETHING! I GOTTA GET SOME BRUSHES BEFORE THE STORE CLOSES! WILL YOU TWO EXCUSE ME?

DON'T WORRY, CHUM! I'LL SEE CHRISTINE HOME!



CHRIS, DON'T GO IN YET! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!

PLEASE, RANDY, YOU'RE SWEET! BUT THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE!



CLIFF?.. I GUESSED IT THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU TWO TOGETHER!

THEN YOU KNOW! YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND, SO I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT A GRAND GUY HE IS!





AFTER I GET YOU UP, I'LL TAKE OFF HALF AN HOUR FOR LUNCH IF THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU, GUFF?

SURE, RANDY! JUST BE SURE TO SHOVE THAT WOODEN PEG IN GOOD AND TIGHT SO THE SCAFFOLD WON'T SLIP!



DON'T WORRY! THERE! I'VE PUT IT IN PLACE! CAN I BRING ANYTHING BACK FOR YOU?

NOPE! I'M MEETING CHRISTINE FOR LUNCH AT TWO! NOW THAT I HAVE THIS JOB AND A REAL FUTURE AHEAD OF ME! I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL CHRISTINE HOW I FEEL ABOUT HER!



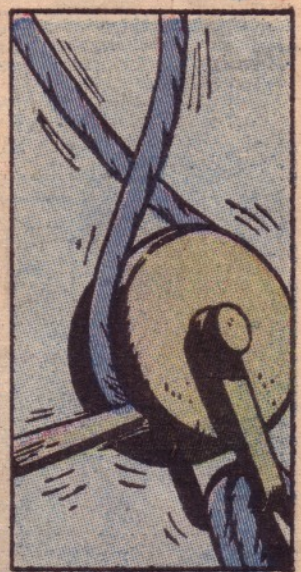
Y' KNOW, I COULDN'T ASK HER TO MARRY ME BECAUSE SHE COULD EARN SO MUCH MORE THAN I COULD! NOW WITH THE DOUGH I'LL GET FOR THIS JOB AND OTHER WORKS AS A RESULT FROM THE PUBLICITY, I'LL BE IN THE CHIPS!



NOW'S MY CHANCE! HE'S BUSY WORKING! I GOTTA GET RID OF GUFF... I WANT CHRIS FOR MYSELF!



I'M GLAD RANDY COULD WORK WITH ME ON THIS JOB! WE MAKE A SWELL TEAM! HEY, THE SCAFFOLD'S SLIPPIN'...



HELP!



CLIFF! CLIFF! WHAT HAPPENED? H..HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! BUT I'M SURE I LOCKED THE SCAFFOLD TIGHT!

IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED OUT! I'LL CALL AN AMBULANCE!

CLIFF, I FEEL TERRIBLE! I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT HAPPENED!

DON'T FEEL BAD ABOUT IT, RANDY! IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS! YOU KNOW, IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE! I'M VERY THANKFUL I'M ALIVE!

MY BIG HEADACHE IS THAT I'LL HAVE TO BE HOSPITALIZED FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, AND THE MURAL HAS TO BE DONE BY THE FIRST OF THE MONTH! I KNOW I'M ASKING YOU A LOT, BUT DO YOU THINK YOU COULD DO IT?

OH, SURE, CLIFF! I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU OUT!

CLIFF WILL HAVE A FIT WHEN HE FINDS MY NAME ON THIS MURAL! EVEN IF HE DID DESIGN IT, I WAS THE ONE TO DO THE ACTUAL FINISH! WHY SHOULD HE GET ALL THE GLORY?

YOU DID A WONDERFUL JOB, RANDY! IT'S A PERFECT REPRODUCTION OF THE COLOR SKETCHES! I'M REALLY INDEBTED TO YOU!

OH-OH! WAIT TILL HE SEES MY SIGNATURE!

HEY! HOW COME YOUR SIGNATURE IS HERE? I KNOW YOU WORKED HARD, BUT...

MR. EDMOND THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING INSISTED THAT I SIGN IT, CLIFF! I TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT IT WASN'T RIGHT SINCE YOU DESIGNED IT, BUT HE PRACTICALLY ORDERED ME!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, RANDY! WELL, HE FIGURED YOU'D DONE THE MAJOR WORK ON IT, AND IN A WAY, HE'S RIGHT! IF YOU HADN'T TAKEN OVER I'D HAVE HAD TO BREAK MY CONTRACT!

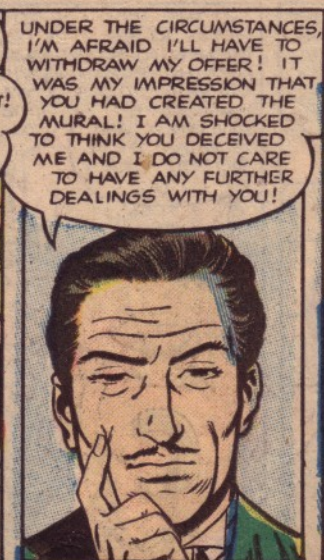
I KNEW HED BE SUCKER ENOUGH TO SWALLOW MY STORY!

SO THIS IS GOING TO BE THE NEW QUARTERS FOR THE ZERBANIAN EMBASSY! IT'S A HANDSOME BUILDING, MR. SOMIAN! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT!

TO TELL THE TRUTH, I WAS IN WASHINGTON WHEN THE OFFICE WAS MOVED SO THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN HERE!

WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY MURAL! WHO'S THE ARTIST? IT'S THE MOST DISTINGUISHED WORK I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!

YES, IT IS! LOOK—THERE'S THE SIGNATURE! RANDOLPH SLOANE!



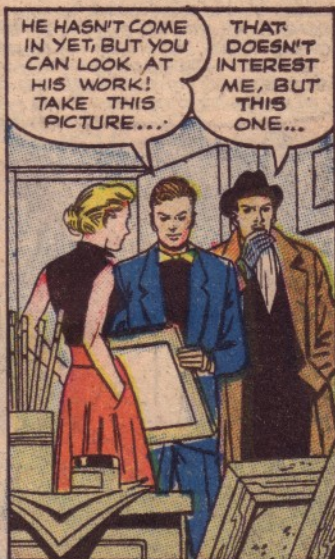


BELIEVE ME, SIR, RANDY IS A GOOD PAINTER EVEN IF HE DID SIGN THE MURAL! I'M SURE HE COULD HAVE DONE ONE JUST AS WELL—AND HE'D FINISH IT FOR ME!



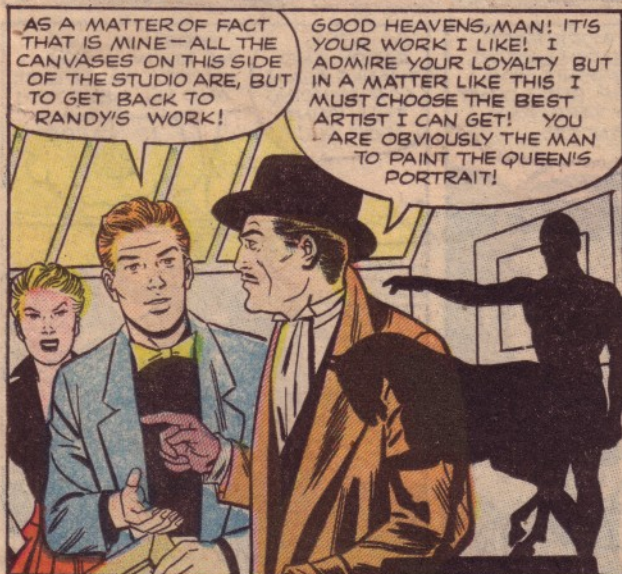
RANDY IS MY FRIEND! WON'T YOU RECONSIDER? I KNOW HE'LL DO AN EXCELLENT PORTRAIT!

WELL, SINCE YOU FEEL THAT WAY, LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN FIND HIM!



HE HASN'T COME IN YET, BUT YOU CAN LOOK AT HIS WORK! TAKE THIS PICTURE...

THAT DOESN'T INTEREST ME, BUT THIS ONE...



AS A MATTER OF FACT THAT IS MINE—ALL THE CANVASES ON THIS SIDE OF THE STUDIO ARE, BUT TO GET BACK TO RANDY'S WORK!

GOOD HEAVENS, MAN! IT'S YOUR WORK I LIKE! I ADMIRE YOUR LOYALTY BUT IN A MATTER LIKE THIS I MUST CHOOSE THE BEST ARTIST I CAN GET! YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY THE MAN TO PAINT THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT!



COME BACK TO THE EMBASSY WITH ME AND WE'LL MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS! WE'LL WANT YOU TO LEAVE FOR ZERBANIA! AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

I'LL STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR RANDY TO COME BACK!



YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU THAT I LOST MY BIG CHANCE!

RANDY! PLEASE BE FAIR! IT HAPPENED BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO GET A JOB UNDER FALSE PRETENSES!



CLIFF TRIED HIS BEST TO GET MR. SOMIAN TO RECONSIDER BUT WHEN HE SAW CLIFF'S WORK HERE WHEN THEY CAME TO FIND YOU, HE INSISTED THAT HE WANTED CLIFF TO DO THE WORK! YOU SEE IT WAS CLIFF'S STYLE THAT APPEALED TO HIM!

WHAT!?



CLIFF DID IT ON PURPOSE! I HATE HIM! I COULD KILL HIM

RANDY! YOU'VE GOT CLIFF ALL WRONG! I'M LEAVING AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN TILL YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES!

LATER, AS CLIFF ENTERS...

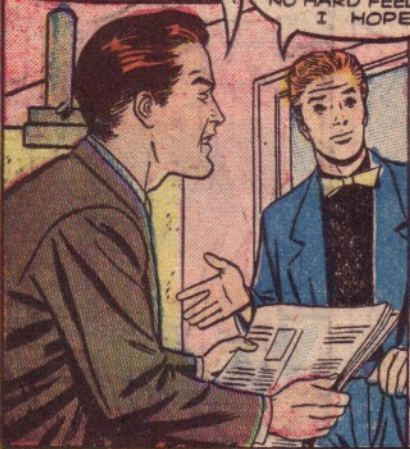
CONGRATULATIONS, CLIFF! CHRIS TELLS ME THAT SOMIAN HAS COMMISSIONED YOU TO DO THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT!

YES, RANDY! I TRIED TO PERSUADE HIM TO GIVE YOU THE JOB BUT HE HAD HIS OWN IDEAS! NO HARD FEELINGS, I HOPE!

YOU KNOW I DON'T BEAR GRUDGES, PAL! I'M GLAD YOU GOT IT! TO PROVE IT, I'LL GRIND THE PAINTS YOU'LL NEED FOR THE PORTRAIT!

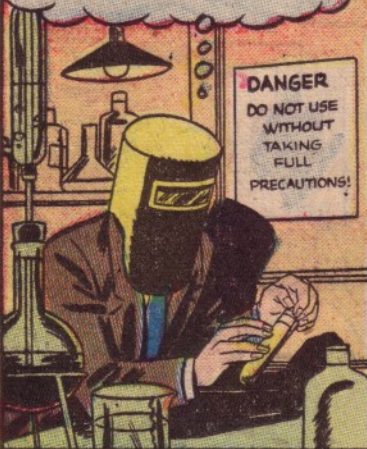
YOU'RE A REAL PAL! NO ONE CAN MIX COLORS THE WAY YOU DO!

I'LL MIX HIS PAINT FOR HIM ALL RIGHT! THIS TIME I'LL REALLY DO A JOB!



THIS RADIUM IS WICKED STUFF TO FOOL AROUND WITH UNLESS YOU KNOW HOW! MY RADIUM RESEARCH IN CHEMISTRY SURE COMES IN HANDY!

DANGER
DO NOT USE WITHOUT TAKING FULL PRECAUTIONS!



I HAVE TO WORK FAST! A SHORT EXPOSURE TO THIS STUFF ISN'T TOO DANGEROUS, BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES...



SO LONG, RANDY, AND THANKS AGAIN FOR GRINDING THIS PAINT FOR ME!

FORGET IT! LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE COMING BACK, AND I'LL MEET YOU!

IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!

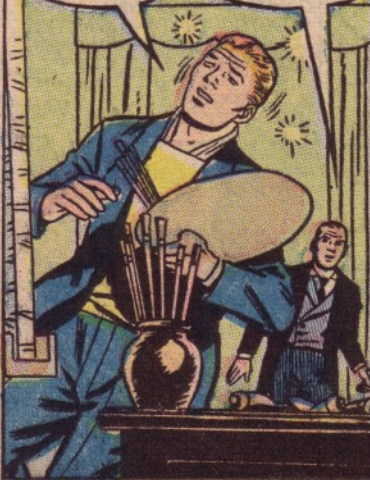


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME! I'VE BEEN FEELING TERRIBLE LATELY! I SHOULD CANCEL THAT SITTING TOMORROW AT THE PALACE! BUT I'VE SLOWED DOWN SO MUCH THAT I CAN'T AFFORD ANY MORE DELAY!



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME... OHHH!

WHAT'S WRONG? I'D BETTER FETCH A DOCTOR!



MY DIAGNOSIS IS STILL INCOMPLETE, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS MUCH— YOU MUST HAVE ABSOLUTE REST FOR WEEKS!

WEEKS! BUT THE PORTRAIT! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! CABLE AMBASSADOR SOMIAN IN NEW YORK! TELL HIM I RECOMMEND THAT HE HAVE RANDOLPH SLOANE COMPLETE THE PORTRAIT FOR ME!





AMBASSADOR SOMAN WAS QUITE CONCERNED OVER CLIFF...AND IT IS CLIFF'S REQUEST THAT YOU GO OVER TO ZERBANIA AND FINISH THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT! HOW ABOUT IT?

W...WHY, SURE! POOR CLIFF—PERHAPS THAT FALL FROM THE SCAFFOLD HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!



THE NEXT DAY...
CLIFF—WHAT'S WRONG?

I WISH I KNEW, RANDY! BOY, AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE TO HELP ME! YOU'LL FIND THE CANVAS AND ALL MY PAINTING GEAR IN MY STUDIO!



WHY ARE YOU THROWING AWAY CLIFF'S PAINT TUBES? I SHOULD THINK IT WOULD BE EASIER TO USE HIS!

I PREFER TO START FRESH WITH MY OWN MATERIALS!

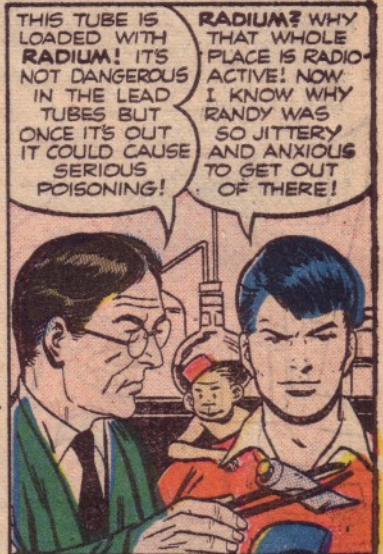
DARN THIS NOSEY CRIMEBUSTER! A GOOD THING THAT THE PORTRAIT HAS BUT A FEW HOURS WORK!



HE ACTS VERY STRANGE! FIRST, THE WAY HE HANDLED CLIFF'S PAINTS—NOW HE STEPS AWAY FROM THE CANVAS LIKE IT WAS CONTAMINATED! IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS! THERE MUST BE A CONNECTION BETWEEN THE CANVAS, BRUSHES AND THE COLOR TUBES!



I'LL START WITH A TUBE! WHILE RANDY IS WASHING HIS HANDS, I'LL SNEAK IT AND HAVE IT ANALYZED AT THE LAB!



THIS TUBE IS LOADED WITH RADIUM! IT'S NOT DANGEROUS IN THE LEAD TUBES BUT ONCE IT'S OUT IT COULD CAUSE SERIOUS POISONING!

RADIUM? WHY THAT WHOLE PLACE IS RADIO ACTIVE! NOW I KNOW WHY RANDY WAS SO JITTERY AND ANXIOUS TO GET OUT OF THERE!

CABLEGRAM
GREGOR SOMAN
ZERBANIAN EMBASSY
NEW YORK CITY

HAVE NOT TOLD CLIFF CONDITION IS RADIUM POISONING, BUT HAVE ARRANGED TO HAVE HIM FLOWN BACK TO LAYTON HOSPITAL, NEW YORK. HE SHOULD BE THERE BY NINE TONIGHT NEW YORK TIME. I SHALL STAY ON TO INVESTIGATE CASE. WILL RETURN WITH RANDY SLOANE TOMORROW.

C. B.



THE NEXT DAY, AT THE ZERBANIAN AIRPORT, RANDY IS TASTING THE FRUITS OF HIS FAME!

WILL YOU GET AS MUCH OF THE CROWD AS POSSIBLE?

IT'S A BREAK THE ZERBANIAN AUTHORITIES AGREED TO KEEP EVERYTHING QUIET TILL I GET POSITIVE PROOF OF THIS CASE!



OH, BOY—I'M MADE! I'VE HAD AN OFFER FROM BOSCA TO BUY UP EVERYTHING I'VE DONE! HA—NOW I'VE GOT HIM IN THE PALM OF MY HANDS!

RANDY'S CHANGED OVERNIGHT! HE'S CONCITED AND ARROGANT! WE'LL MAKE A SLIP SOMEWHERE!

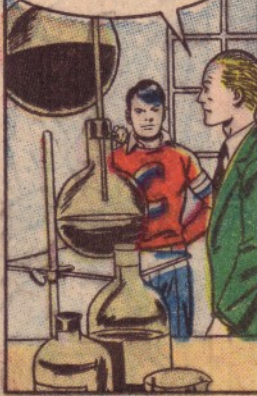
A FEW HOURS LATER, CRIMEBLUSTER VISITS CLIFF IN LAYTON HOSPITAL...

WHERE DID I GET MY PAINTS? WHY, RANDY GROUND THEM! HE WAS A CHEMISTRY MAJOR AT CLINTON COLLEGE!

CLINTON'S ABOUT TEN BLOCKS FROM HERE, ISN'T IT? THAT MEANS RANDY COULD'VE USED THE CHEMISTRY LAB AT TIMES!



YES, THERE WAS SOME RADIUM STOLEN FROM THE CHEMISTRY LAB FIVE WEEKS AGO! THE POLICE INVESTIGATED AND FOUND FINGER-PRINTS BUT THAT WAS ALL!



LATER, AT RANDY'S APARTMENT...

WHAT'S THIS—MOVING DAY?

NO—BOSCA JUST OFFERED ME A FABULOUS PRICE FOR EVERYTHING I HAVE! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME TILL I GET BACK, CRIMEBLUSTER!



THESE FINGERPRINTS I GOT FROM RANDY'S APARTMENT ARE IDENTICAL WITH THE ONES AT THE POLICE FILE! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE NOW! HE SHOULD STILL BE AT BOSCA'S!



AT BOSCA'S GALLERY...

JUST REMEMBER, MR. BOSCA, FROM NOW ON, MY PRICE WILL BE DOUBLE FOR EVERYTHING I PAINT!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT PAINTING ANY MORE, RANDY—NOBODY WOULD BUY THE WORK OF A WOULD-BE MURDERER!



ZERBANIA DESTROYS QUEEN'S PORTRAIT FOUND TO BE RADIO-ACTIVE! RANDY SLOANE CONFESSES!
RANDY SLOANE GETS 10 TO 15 YEARS RAP FOR ATTEMPTED HOMICIDE! MUST STAND TRIAL FOR MURDER IF VICTIM DIES!
ART AGENT BOSCA BURNS PAINTINGS PURCHASED FROM SLOANE! WOULD RATHER TAKE FINANCIAL LOSS THAN SELL WORK OF VICIOUS CRIMINAL!

WEEKS LATER...

HOW ARE YOU, CLIFF?

WONDERFUL, CRIMEBLUSTER! THE DOCTORS CAN'T PREDICT WHETHER I'LL LIVE FIVE YEARS OR TWENTY-FIVE BEFORE THE RADIUM BEGINS ACTING UP!...



...BUT I'M NOT WORRIED! THE MAIN THING IS THAT CHRISTINE IS MY WIFE, AND I'M VERY BUSY PAINTING! WE'RE SO HAPPY! I ONLY FEEL SORRY FOR RANDY—HE MUST BE SUFFERING FROM MENTAL TORTURE!



DON'T LET CLIFF DIE! IF HE DIES, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A MURDER RAP! THEY'LL HANG ME! DON'T LET HIM DIE!

HE GOES ON LIKE THAT ALL NIGHT—IF HE DOESN'T SNAP OUT OF IT, IT'LL BE THE BOOBY HATCH FOR HIM!

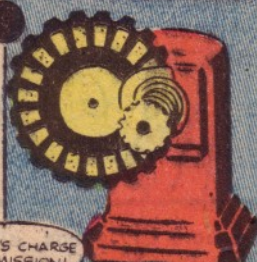


LOOK!

AT THESE 4 WONDER 4 BARGAINS

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REAL
LIVE ACTION MOVIES!
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A
REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM,
A STAGE AND SCREEN.

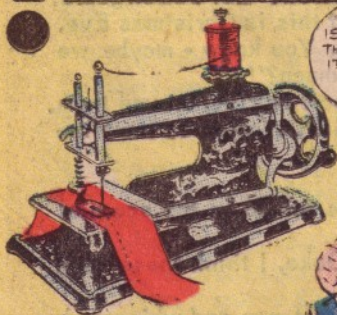


LET'S CHARGE
ADMISSION!

BOY
WHAT
FUN!

ALL
FOR
ONLY **\$298**
3 EXTRA FILMS \$1.00

3 REAL SEWING MACHINE



GEE, THIS
IS FUN! I MADE
THIS DRESS WITH
IT, AND I'LL MAKE
HUNDREDS
MORE!



DON'T BASE
IT UP!

IT'S
ONLY **\$298**

READY FOR ACTION
NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY
LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF
AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA
MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU
MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE
CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD
AND NEEDLE.

2 "HAPPY" THE COWBOY

I'M
TERRIFIC!

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH,
ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

HEY KIDS - HERE'S YOUR
CHANCE TO BECOME A
MASTER VENTRILOQUIST - IN
A JIFFY! IMAGINE - YOU
CAN MAKE HAPPY THE
COWBOY ACTUALLY TALK!
(IN YOUR OWN VOICE, OF
COURSE.) PULL THE STRING
IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD
- WATCH HIS LIPS MOVE -
HEAR YOUR OWN WORDS
COMING RIGHT OUT OF
HAPPY'S MOUTH! SEE HOW
REAL HE LOOKS - RIGGED UP
IN A COWBOY HAT, WASH-
ABLE PLAID SHIRT AND
WESTERN PANTS... SHOW
OFF YOUR SKILL AT PARTIES
- AT SCHOOL!



IMAGINE!
ONLY

\$298

COMPLETE

4 LIFE LIKE SANDY



HELLO!
I'M SANDY!
I DRINK, I WET,
I SLEEP AND YOU
CAN WAVE MY
HAIR, TOO!

THE NEWEST IN
NEAR-HUMAN DOLLS

SHE HAS
WONDER SKIN - JUST
LIKE A REAL BABY'S... LIFE-
LIKE HAIR! SHE CAN DRINK,
WET, SLEEP, AND HAVE HER
HAIR WAVED!

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FREE

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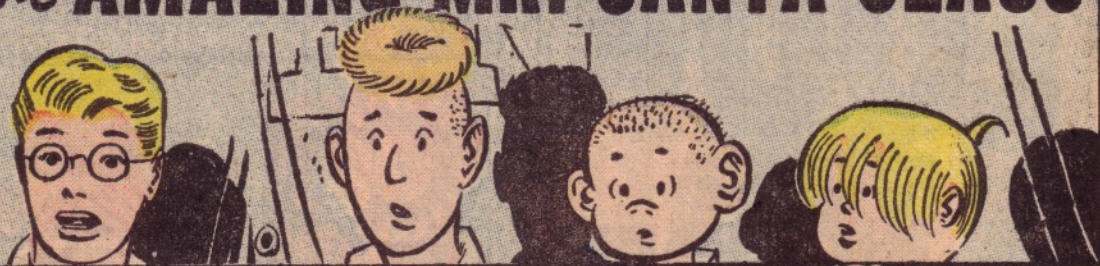
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The AMAZING MR. SANTA CLAUS



It was the night before Christmas, all right -- but it wasn't so quiet. Things were stirring; namely, the four Wise Guys -- Slugger, Jock, Curly and lanky Scarecrow. They had just delivered two sled loads of presents to the City Orphanage -- presents which they had managed to buy with money earned from selling newspapers for two weeks, and doing odd jobs around the neighborhood.

Now, on their way back, they trudged through the falling snow, just as the big clock on the Tower Building bonged out a ten o'clock signal.

"Look up ahead," said Slugger. "See what I see?"

"Yeah," said Jock. "It's those tough Orchard Street kids. All four of them. If they throw as much as one snowball. . ."

"They're always looking for trouble of some sort," said Scarecrow. "Let's be on guard."

"Wait a minute, fellows," said Curly. "You're forgetting that this is Christmas Eve. Let's try to handle these Orchard Street guys with kid gloves. You know -- maybe we can pass off to them some of the Christmas spirit. See what I mean?"

The others nodded in agreement, and trudged on -- with the snow swirling around them.

The leader of the Orchard Street gang, a squat lad named Biff, snarled as the Wise Guys approached.

"Ha, ha! If it ain't the Wise Guys!"

The other Orchard Street kids, Duke, Flatfoot and Chiggers joined in the scornful laughter.

"My!" said Chiggers, "Get a load of the sleds! You know, Duke, I think these Wise Guys have been over to the orphanage playing Santa Claus."

Scarecrow bit his lip and balled up his fist, but Jock held his arm and whispered:

"Tut-tut, Scarecrow . . . remember . . . Christmas Eve . . ."

"Lucky for them," Scarecrow said, "because I'd take that whole gang apart, one by one!"

"You Wise Guys don't think you're convincing anybody that there's a Santa Claus, do you?" asked Flatfoot.

"Lemme at him," said Scarecrow. But the other Wise Guys held on to him.

"Flatfoot's right," said Duke. "Those orphan kids aren't going to be fooled any more than we'd be! Why don't you Wise Guys just call it quits and give up?"

"Let me ask you a question, smarty," chimed in little Slugger. "What makes you think there's no Santa Claus?"

The Orchard Street kids laughed heartily, then Biff said: "Simple, short stuff. How could Santa Claus come to everybody's house at once? Now isn't it stupid to think he delivers presents all over the world just at the stroke of midnight?"

"Yeah," added Flatfoot. "How could he be at all those places at once?"

The Wise Guys said nothing. Then, Slugger stepped forth.

"You don't have to know how he does it," said Slugger, "So long as you know he does it. What's the matter with you, anyway? Do you have to know how a thing is done before you can believe it's possible?"

"I'm not so sure he even does it," snapped Flatfoot.

"Oh," replied Slugger. "You want proof?"

"That's about it," said Biff. "Proof -- proof on the line."

"Then why don't you sit up tonight and listen for Santa Claus?" asked Slugger.

"The four of you live in different houses. Why don't you wait up and see what happens at midnight?"

"You know," said Biff, "just to make a chump out of you, we're going to do just that! And, brother, tomorrow we're going to give you the horse laugh -- but good."

Then Biff turned to his cohorts, winked slyly, and said:

"Come one, fellows. Let's go home. And get this, short stuff, we'll each be awake in our homes tonight -- waitin' up! And at midnight, I'll remember to laugh in your in your face. S'long, chumpy!"

With that, the Orchard Street kids walked away into the night.

"You sort of put us in a spot," said Scarecrow. "Now what'll we do?"

"Can't you guess?" asked Slugger, with a grin. "Come one - we've got work to do!"

That night, Flatfeet and Biff and Duke and Chiggers each lay awake in the darkness of their rooms, listening, as the clock in each of their homes struck twelve.

Then, on the rooftop of each of their homes came the unmistakable sound of footsteps! Flatfeet sat up, staring into the darkness.

"Someone's on the roof!" he exclaimed.

Chiggers, in his bedroom, also sat up and listened to the sounds on the roof.

"By golly," he said, "don't tell me Santa is here!"

The same happened to Duke and Biff, for on their rooftops, at the exact stroke of twelve, somebody was stirring!

Flatfeet leaped out of bed and sped downstairs. There, in the fireplace, was a package with his name on it. He opened it and stared wide-eyed at the contents.

"A new belt," he exclaimed. And he peered up through the chimney and caught a fleeting glimpse of a figure in a red suit, trimmed with white fur.

"Santa Claus!" he gasped. "Now I've got to check with Duke and Chiggers and Biff. Golly! I can't wait for morning to roll around."

In the morning, the Wise Guys were again walking along the street when Duke, Biff, Chiggers and Flatfeet approached them. The Orchard Street kids looked abashed, and each carried a package under his arm.

"Uh, fellows," said Biff to the Wise Guys, "we--uh--wanted to talk to you--uh--about a couple of things . . ."

"Get it out, Biff," said Duke. "Just get to the point. Go ahead -- tell 'em. We can eat crow."

"We've--uh--got four packages here," continued Biff, "that we'd like for you to turn over to the orphanage."

"H'mmm," mused Slugger. "Quite a change has come over you guys."

"Yeah," put in Flatfeet. "We each got a present last night . . . from Santa Claus! We checked with each other this morning -- and we know now that Santa, somehow, got to four different houses at the same time. So, you see, we believe you after all."

"And," added Chiggers, "since Santa was so nice to us, we thought we didn't really need the gifts, so we'd like for you to give them to the orphan kids. Okay?"

"Your dad-blamed right it's okay," said Slugger, "And those kids will appreciate it, too! Won't they fellows?"

Scarecrow, Jock and Curly all voiced their agreement.

"And another thing, guys," said Biff, extending his hand, "let's shake and be pals. We learned our lesson -- and, well, we're all for you Wise Guys from now on."

So then the two groups shook hands, and swore an everlasting friendship.

As the Wise Guys walked away, Slugger grinned, and said:

"See? It was a terrific idea using some of our own presents, then dressing up as Santa Claus and each of us going to each of their homes at midnight sharp, and dropping the gifts down the chimney! We convinced them there's a Santa Claus -- and we've made good guys out of them!"

"Yep," joined Curly, "We're geniuses!"

But what the Wise Guys didn't hear was what Biff said to the other three Orchard Street kids. It went like this:

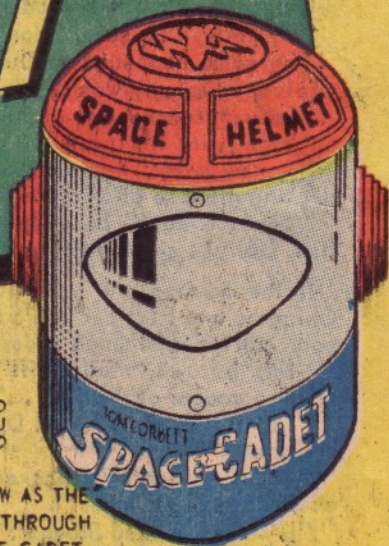
"Great guys -- all four of them. Imagine! They went to all that trouble to prove to us there's good in the world, in the form of a Santa Claus! They even used their own gifts -- actually gave their own gifts to us!"

"Uh-huh," added Flatfeet, with a grin. "But Slugger forgot that his name was engraved on the belt he dropped down my chimney!"

"Anyway," said Biff. "There is a Santa Claus. An amazing one!"

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NOW - YOU SEE PEOPLE - THEY CAN'T SEE YOU!

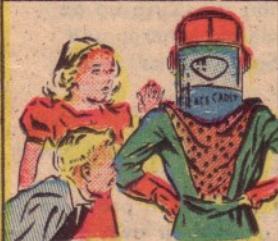
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COSMIC VISION HELMET**

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AMAZED!**

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS. PUT THIS ON, NOBODY CAN RECOGNIZE YOU. YET YOU SEE EVERYBODY ELSE! BOYS, GIRLS, MEN AND WOMEN - AND YOU SEE WHAT THEY ARE DOING!

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BACK IN FIVE DAYS - SORRY, NO C.O.D.'S

FLAGS TRADING CORP.
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ROCKY X

OF THE ROCKETEERS

IN "HORROR ON KALLAXYN"

HOLY COW!
THIS PLANET HAS
MONSTERS THAT
HAVE BEEN
EXTINCT ON
EARTH FOR
MILLIONS OF
YEARS!

IN OUR UNDERGROUND
WORLD WE WERE ABLE
TO KEEP THEM OUT, BUT
NOW WE ARE ONCE
AGAIN LIVING ON THE
SURFACE ...

LOOK!
ROCKET
SHIPS!!



WE DROVE OFF
THE SMALL PATROL
FORCE OF CALLAXTOS,
BUT WHEN THEY
RETURN IN FULL
FORCE, THEY WILL
DESTROY US IN
OUR WEAK
STATE!

WHY ARE
YOU SUCH
DEADLY
ENEMIES?

YEARS AGO, WHEN
WE KALLAXIANS WERE
POWERFUL, WE SENT A
SPACE EXPEDITION TO
THE NEARBY PLANET,
CALLAXTO ...

AFTER BEING CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN ATOMIC BLAST AND CRASHING ONTO THE DEAD WORLD OF KALLAXYN, ROCKY AND SIMPY WERE IMMEDIATELY CAPTURED BY THE MYSTERIOUS ATTACKERS FROM OUTER SPACE! SUDDENLY, HOWEVER, THEIR KALLAXIAN COMRADES ERUPTED FROM THE GROUND, OPENING FIRE AND DRIVING THE INVADERS INTO THE AIR! HIS FACE GRAY, TSAXMAL LEADER OF THE KALLAXIANS TOLD ROCKY THAT THE INVADING SHIPS WERE A PATROL SQUADRON FROM THEIR ENEMY—CALLAXTO—AND WARNED THAT THEY WOULD BE BACK IN FULL FORCE!





THEY WERE QUITE IGNORANT OF SCIENTIFIC MATTERS—NOT EVEN ABLE TO CONSTRUCT SPACE SHIPS! THEY ASKED FOR OUR HELP AND WE GAVE IT TO THEM!



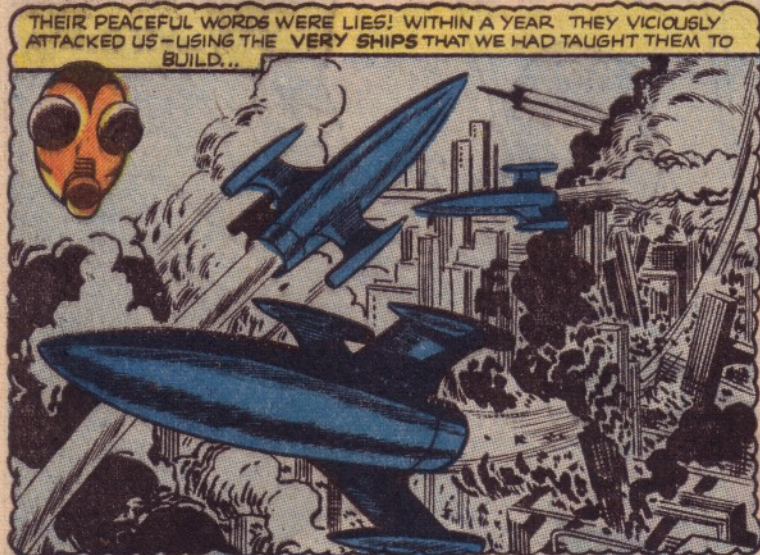
WE TAUGHT THEM TO USE THEIR ENORMOUS POWER SUPPLY, SO THEY COULD BUILD PLANTS, SHIPS, AND GUNS...



MANY MONTHS LATER...

WE MEN OF CALLAXTO, WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR US! IT IS OUR FERVENT HOPE THAT OUR WORLDS CAN LIVE IN PEACE AND PROSPERITY!

THANK YOU, GENERAL! WE WILL CONVEY YOUR WISHES BACK TO OUR LEADERS!



THEIR PEACEFUL WORDS WERE LIES! WITHIN A YEAR, THEY VICIOUSLY ATTACKED US—USING THE VERY SHIPS THAT WE HAD TAUGHT THEM TO BUILD...



THEY HOPED TO QUICKLY CONQUER AND TAKE OVER OUR PLANET, BUT THEY HAD OVERESTIMATED THEIR NEWLY ACQUIRED POWER, AND UNDERESTIMATED OUR WILL TO RESIST!



SCIENTIFICALLY, WE WERE YEARS AHEAD OF THEM, AND DESPITE THEIR PARALYZING ATTACK, WE WERE ABLE TO PREVENT A LANDING AND DESTROY THEIR ENTIRE FORCE...



DURING THE FOLLOWING YEARS WE CLOSELY WATCHED THE ENEMY PLANET! HOWEVER, SINCE OUR ATOMIC DISASTER, WE COULDN'T KEEP UP OUR PATROL!

...AND THEY'VE RE-ARMED!

WHAT A LOUSY DOUBLE CROSS!



WE WILL HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT RE-BUILDING KALLAXYN! WE ARE TOO WEAK! WHEN THE MEN FROM CALLAXTO RETURN IN FORCE WE WILL BE DESTROYED!

WAIT! I HAVE IT! WE'LL PLAY POSSUM!

POSSUM? I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

HE'S AN EARTH ANIMAL THAT PLAYS DEAD WHEN HE'S IN DANGER, AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO, ONLY WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT BACK! GET YOUR MEN UNDERGROUND, AND GET READY! C'MON, SIMPY!

I DON'T GET IT, ROCKY! WHAT GOOD IS OUR WECKED ROCKET?

WE CARRIED A COSMIC RAY CONVERTER! IF IT ISN'T DAMAGED, IT MIGHT JUST BE WHAT WILL KNOCK THOSE CALLAXOS FOR A LOOP!

IT LOOKS OKAY, BUT SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T WORK?

WE'VE GOTTA TAKE THE CHANCE! LET'S DIG US A HOLE AND BEAM IT ON THAT LANDING FIELD!

HERE THEY COME! WILL THEY GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!

I DON'T KNOW... WE'LL FIND OUT! DON'T FIRE UNTIL THEY BREATHE DOWN ON OUR NECKS!

OUR INSTRUMENTS REPORT THE PLANET IS DESERTED, KOMMANDER! WHAT ARE OUR ORDERS!

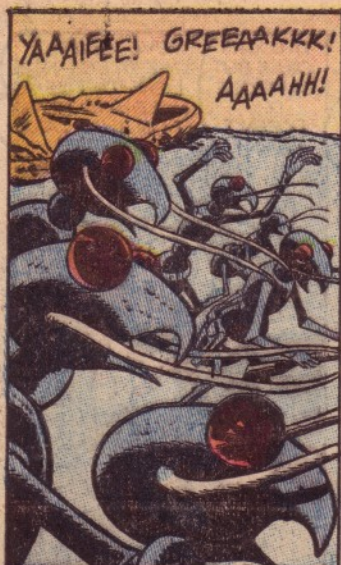
HA! THE KALLAXIANS ARE IN HIDING! DESTROY EVERYTHING! THIS TIME THE KALLAXIANS WILL GROVEL UNDER OUR HEELS!

HOLD IT ON THAT BEAM, SIMPY! I'M GOING TO OPEN HER UP!

ROGER, WILCO, AND OUT!

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN BUSINESS, SIMPY!

HOLY SMOKES! THEY'RE COMING APART!



YAAIEEE! GREEAKKK!
AAAHHH!



TSAXMAL AND HIS BOYS ARE COMING UP! WOW! LOOK AT THOSE CALLAXOS SCATTER!



WE'VE LICKED 'EM!

THANKS TO YOU AND SIMPY! AND AFTER WE SEND THE PRISONERS BACK TO CALLAXO AS A WARNING, WE MUST REBUILD KALLAXYN SO THAT IT CAN NEVER BE INVADIED AGAIN!

LET'S GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY!

THE PLANET'S SURFACE, LONG DEAD FROM ATOMIC RADIATION, IS SLOWLY BEING REVITALIZED...



THE TOP SOIL IS DEAD BUT IT'S STILL GOOD SEVERAL FEET DOWN! WE'LL HAVE PLANTS GROWING IN A FEW WEEKS!

GREAT! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THIS DAY!

IN THE PASSING WEEKS THE KALLAXIANS EVACUATED THEIR UNDERGROUND WORLD AS NEW CITIES SPANG UP AND GREEN SHOOTS CAME UP THROUGH THE SCORCHED EARTH!



GOOD NEWS, TSAXMAL! THE OXYGEN CONTENT ROSE ANOTHER TWO PERCENT, TODAY!

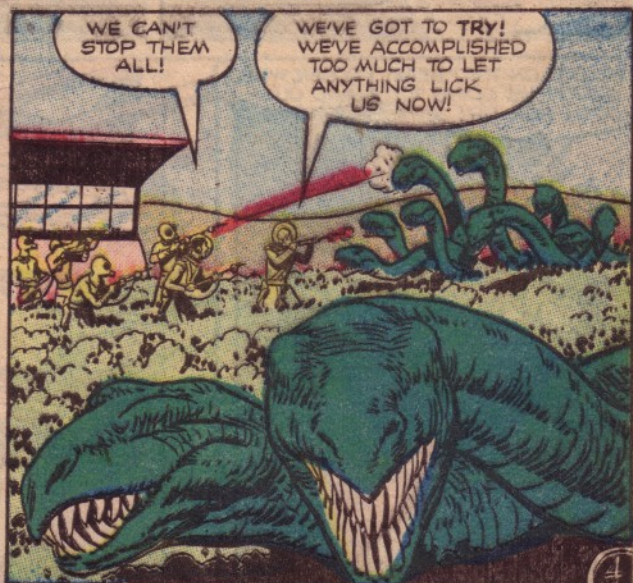
IT'S WORKING... THOSE PLANTS ARE EATING UP CARBON DIOXIDE AND GIVING OFF OXYGEN! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'LL BE ABLE TO BREATHE AGAIN WITHOUT HELMETS!

BUT AS THE PLANET'S SURFACE REVIVED, VARIOUS MONSTER ENEMIES OF THE KALLAXIANS CAME UP, TOO!



THE VULGAXX! THEY'RE BREAKING THROUGH THE SOFT, NEW SOIL!

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!



WE CAN'T STOP THEM ALL!

WE'VE GOT TO TRY! WE'VE ACCOMPLISHED TOO MUCH TO LET ANYTHING LICK US NOW!

AS THE DESPERATE BATTLE RAGED, THEY ARE SUDDENLY CONFRONTED BY EVEN MORE FEROCIOUS MONSTERS...

YIPES! LOOK! WHA...

THEY LOOK HALF-STARVED! WE'LL NEVER DRIVE THEM OFF! WE'VE GOTTA KEEP FIRING AS LONG AS THERE'S A CHANCE!

THEY'RE THE SHRAANKLIN! WE HAD WALLS TO KEEP THEM OUT, BUT NOW...

KAAANG!



SUDDENLY...

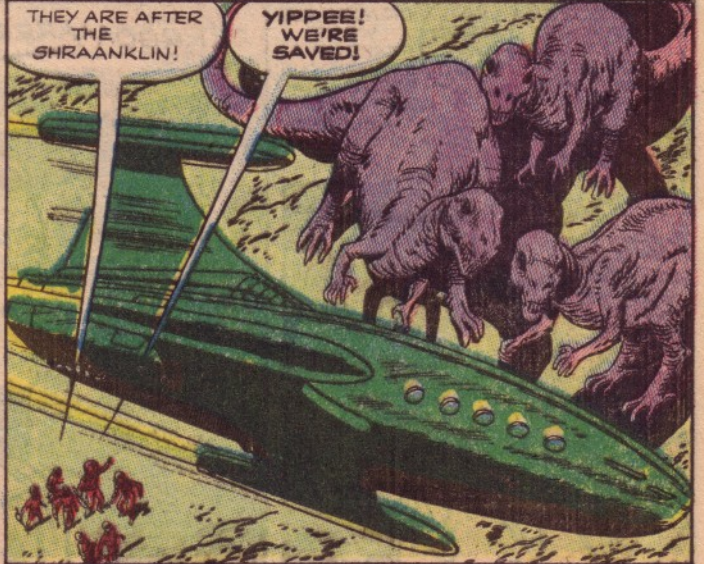
THEY'RE ATTACKING!

YES, BUT WHO ARE THEY ATTACKING?



THEY ARE AFTER THE SHRAANKLIN!

YIPPEE! WE'RE SAVED!



SCREEAAAA!!



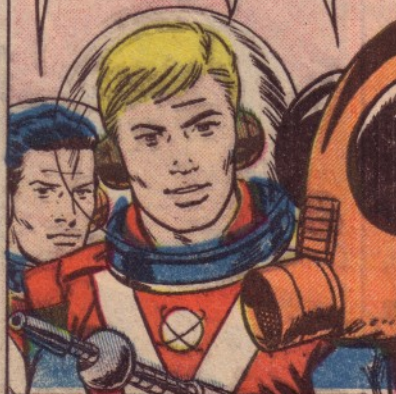
WE SURE OWE A LOT TO THEM, WHOEVER THEY ARE!

THEY ARE NOT FROM OUR GALAXY! THEY ARE LIKE NO CRAFT I HAVE EVER SEEN!

HEY! THOSE SHIPS LOOK FAMILIAR!

IT'S CRAIG MICHAELS! MIKE- ARE YOU A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

YOU'RE SAFE, THANK HEAVENS! WE GAVE YOU UP FOR DEAD WHEN WE PICKED UP THE ATOMIC BLAST!





IT'S A LONG STORY, MIKE! WE'VE BEEN DARN LUCKY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ON THE WAY BACK! MY ORDERS ARE TO GET YOU TO WASHINGTON AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



WE ARE SORRY TO SEE YOU GO, ROCKY X! WE CAN NEVER REPAY THE DEBT WE OWE YOU!

DON'T TRY, TSAX/MAL! AND DON'T SAY GOOD-BY! WE'LL BE BACK SOME DAY!



HOURS LATER... ...AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, MIKE! NOW, WHAT'S YOUR MYSTERY - WHY THE BIG RUSH TO GET BACK?

I DON'T HAVE THE WHOLE STORY, ROCKY! WE'D BETTER WAIT UNTIL WE GET BACK! THEY'LL BRIEF YOU ON THE WHOLE SETUP!



YOU'VE GOT US ALL STEAMED UP AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON?

I'M AFRAID THAT... WHAT!

DR MICHAELS! WE'VE PICKED UP A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION - LESS THAN FIVE THOUSAND MILES AWAY!



RRROOAAARRR!!



IT LOOKS AS IF THE PLANET FLEW APART! AS IF THE ATOMS JUST DIS-INTEGRATED!

YES! I'M AFRAID IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE THAT!



HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM ABOUT IT?

IT'S BEEN HAPPENING FOR WEEKS! ONE BY ONE, PLANETS HAVE BEEN BLOWN APART JUST LIKE THAT ONE! AND EACH TIME THE DESTROYED STAR IS NEARER TO EARTH!



DON'T THEY KNOW WHAT'S CAUSING IT?

OUR TOP BRASS SUSPECTS THAT THIS IS THE WORK OF A PLANET FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE BENT ON DESTROYING OUR UNIVERSE! THAT'S WHERE YOU BOYS COME IN - BEFORE OUR UNIVERSE IS DESTROYED!

CAN ROCKY X SAVE THE EARTH FROM WHAT SEEMS TO BE INEVITABLE DESTRUCTION? DON'T MISS THE NEXT STORY WHEN ROCKY X TANGLE WITH "THE INVADING MOLES FROM GALAXY Y" IN BOY COMICS NEXT MONTH!

LATEST CRAZE!

FOREIGN LEGION CAP



YOU WILL LOOK SHARP AS A TACK IN THIS DASHING FOREIGN LEGION CAP. BRIGHT RED WITH GLOSSY BLACK VISOR AND STRAP. REMOVABLE DESERT-WHITE NECKPIECE TO PROTECT THE NECK FROM THE SUN. SPECIFY HEADSIZE WHEN ORDERING. WITH EACH CAP YOU WILL RECEIVE FOUR FOREIGN LEGION PATCHES IN FLAMING COLORS -- TWO EVEN GLOW IN THE DARK. A SENSATIONAL NEW IDEA -- SEND TODAY!

\$1.98



smarty-pants patches



SOMETHING SENSATIONAL! Big Smarty-Pants Patches. Crazy cartoons and real cool gags for hep teen-agers. Put them on sweat shirts, shirts, jeans, coats - any clothing.

NO SEWING
NO IRONING! **\$1.00**
10 Assorted for



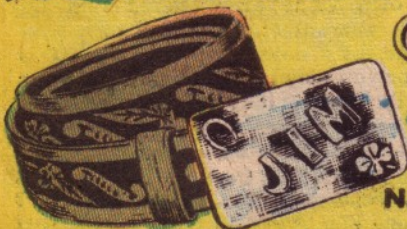
PIXIE Magic CIGS STICK

"THEY SMOKE THEMSELVES"

BAFFLING! A little stick that looks like a match. Put it into any picture, light it - it will smoke itself, puff and blow smoke rings. What makes it work? Everybody will be amazed.

Package of 12 for

Satisfaction guaranteed
or your money back in
five days. **50¢**



COWBOY BELT

WITH YOUR
NAME ON BUCKLE

Very high grade cowboy belt, top-grain heavy leather - beautifully tooled with finished pattern. 1 1/2" wide, beautiful bronze buckle with lucky horseshoe and four leaf clover - plus YOUR NAME as shown! Only names available, those listed. If your name is included, a big bargain for \$2.98. Some say worth \$10.00!

AL - TOM - DAVE - ED - BOB
HARRY - JACK - FRED - MIKE
SAM - JOE - DICK - BILL - JIM
CHARLES - HENRY - FRANK
GEORGE - PETER - JOHN

\$2.98

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP.
114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N.Y.

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP. DEPT. LG-12
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, NY

Gentlemen: Please send me the following. I enclose CHECK CASH M.O.

- Legion Cap - Size \$1.98
- Smartie Pants Patches \$1.00
- Cowboy Belt, name \$2.98
- Pixie Cigarettes 50¢

Name
Address
City Zone State

FORRY NO C.O.D.



Sensational Factory Offer!

TO READERS OF THIS MAGAZINE -

Famous Hollywood Pastel Colors

67 pc. DINNERWARE SET

\$11.95 VALUE
only

\$6.95

8 DINNER PLATES

8 BREAD & BUTTER PLATES

8 CEREAL or SOUP BOWLS

SUGAR & COVER

CREAMER

8 CUPS & 8 SAUCERS

8 TUMBLERS

8 JUICE GLASSES

8 COASTERS

Complete Service for 8

© 1957 H. L.

Look at these Features:

- **UNBREAKABLE**—May be dropped on the floor... will not break under normal usage! Withstand lots of punishment.
- **HOLLYWOOD PASTEL COLORS**—Each set comes in a delightful mixture of maize yellow, jade green, sky blue and dusty rose.
- **HEAT RESISTANT**—Scalding water will not mar the lustrous finish of this set.
- **GENUINE PLASTIC STURDIWARE**—One of the finest plastics known. Will stay bright and cheerful indefinitely.

HI-LITE INDUSTRIES

2215 S. Michigan Ave. • Chicago 16, Illinois

Genuine Heat Resistant Sturdiware

Now you can grace your table with 67 pieces of fine Sturdiware for almost 10c a piece! They're unbreakable, heat-resistant and come in beautiful Hollywood Pastel colors. Save by ordering from the factory today!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

We're so positive you'll agree this is the greatest dish value ever offered that we make this guarantee: use these dishes in your home for 5 days—you must be 100% satisfied or you may return the set and your money will be cheerfully refunded at once.

ACT IMMEDIATELY!

HI-LITE INDUSTRIES, Dept. F-163
2215 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 16, Ill.

- Kindly rush... 67-pc. Dinnerware Sets at the factory price of \$6.95 per set—plus C.O.D. on 5-day money-back guarantee.
- I enclose \$6.95 plus 25c to save C.O.D. charges.

NAME.....
(please print)

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE....STATE....



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

2 FREE BOOKS SHOW HOW MAIL COUPON

I TRAINED THESE MEN



LOST JOB, NOW HAS OWN SHOP
"Got laid off my machine shop job which I believe was best thing ever happened as I opened a full time Radio Shop. Business is picking up every week."—E. T. Slate, Corsicana, Texas.

GOOD JOB WITH STATION

"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLPM. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here . . . more work than we can handle."—J. H. Bangle, Suffolk, Va.



\$10 TO \$15 WEEK SPARE TIME
"Four months after enrolling for NRI course, was able to service Radios . . . averaged \$10 to \$15 a week spare time. Now have full time Radio and Television business."—William Wejde, Brooklyn, New York.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G. I. BILLS

WANT YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

Let me show you how you can be your own boss. Many NRI trained men start their own business with capital earned in spare time.



Robert Dohmen, New Prague, Minn., whose store is shown at left, says, "Am now tied in with two Television outfits and do warranty work for dealers. Often fall back to NRI textbooks for information."

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week and more EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how. Tester you build with kits I send helps you make extra money servicing sets, gives practical experience on circuits common to Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

NRI Courses lead to these and many other jobs: Radio and TV service, P.A., Auto Radio, Lab, Factory, and Electronic Controls Technicians, Radio and TV Broadcasting, Police, Ship and Airways Operators and Technicians. Opportunities are increasing. The United States has over 105 million Radios—over 2,900 Broadcasting Stations—more expansion is on the way.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities in Television. Over 15,000,000 TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized . . . many of them expected to be in operation in 1953. This means more jobs—good pay jobs with bright futures. More operators, installation service technicians will be needed. Now is the time to get ready for a successful future in TV! Find out what Radio and TV offer you.



You Learn Servicing or Communications by Practicing With Kits I Send

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION Technicians. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You also get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. Pictured at left, are just a few of the pieces of equipment you build with kits of parts I send. You experiment with, learn circuits common to Radio and Television.

Mail Coupon—find out what RADIO-TELEVISION Can Do for You

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual Servicing Lesson; shows how you learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 3KM National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 59th Year.



Television Is Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Qualify for a good job as a service technician or operator. My course includes many lessons on TV. You get practical experience . . . work on circuits common to both Radio and Television with my kits. Now is the time to get ready for success in Television!

This Is Just Some of the Equipment My Students Build. All Parts Yours to Keep.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3KM National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge

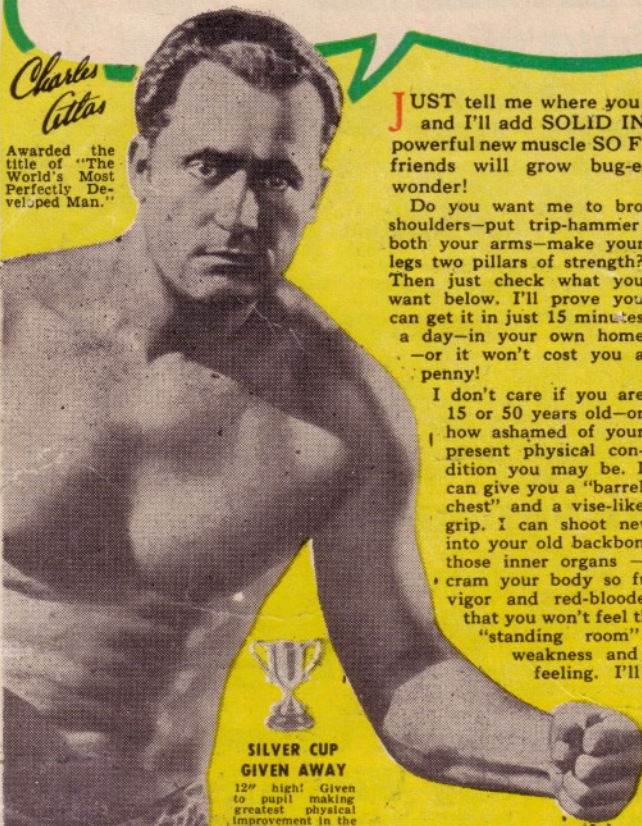


Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How **EASILY** You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION!**" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "**Dynamic Tension**" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Constipated?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE** and **VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "**Everlasting Health and Strength**." (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "**Dynamic Tension**" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 25410, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25410

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Slimmer Waist and Hips
- Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "**Everlasting Health and Strength**"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.